

THE GOULD BLUE AND GOLD

VOLUME XXIV—NUMBER 3

BETHEL, MAINE, MARCH 23, 1966

TEN CENTS A COPY

"Some Strange Thoughts Transcend Our Wanted Themes"

Contention and Conflict

Friday, March 11, dawned clear and bright. At 8:00 A. M. classes convened as usual for Gould students. However, at 11:30 school closed for the week end; within an hour most of the student body had converged on Sunday River Skiway, the scene of the first engagement of the weekend—the skiing competition.

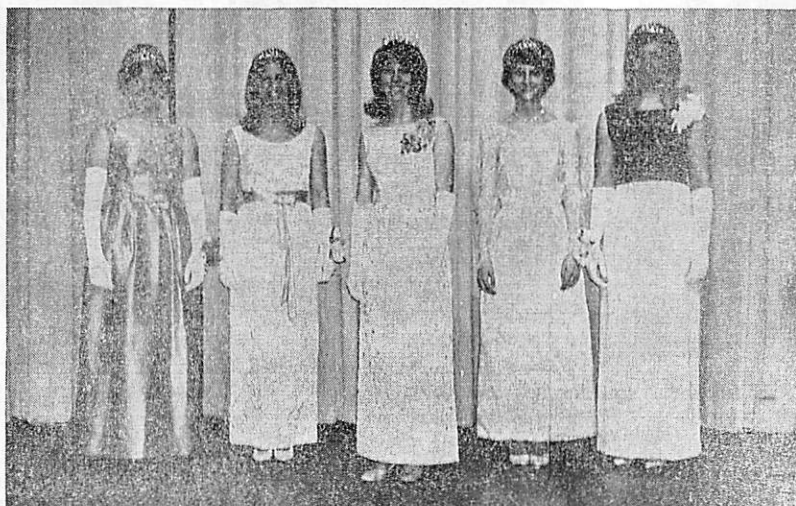
The races got under way at about 1:15 p. m. For two hours skiers from the four classes contended with each other for the honor of their respective classes on the icy slopes of the lower Sunday Punch. When the last competitor had wound his way through the gates of the modified giant slalom course, the seniors had swept the boys' division and class A in the girls' division for first place. The juniors came in second, while the freshmen and sophomores tied for third place.

On Saturday the weather continued to cooperate by duplicating Friday's ideal conditions. At 10:15 a. m. the day's schedule began with the toboggan races on the slopes of the Freshman River Valley. The event took on the aspects of a bobsled run on the crusty snow. Although this condition speeded up the descent, it appreciably hindered the return trip. Once again the seniors came through the skirmish in first place. The other classes followed in order — juniors (2), sophomores (3), freshmen (4).

As soon as the crowd moved to the girls' athletic field and the contestants could strap on their equipment, the snowshoe races began. They were run as four man relays, each leg being half the circumference of the field. In this event the juniors scampered into first place for their only win in two days of competition. The superior seniors were driven into third place by a swift sophomore team; the freshmen took fourth.

Following lunch, the obstacle race began on the bank beside Gehring Hall. Probably the most amusing race to watch, the race is run by two teammates at a time. They run, slide, jump, hop, crawl, roll, and grovel side by side with their inside legs tied together. The outside legs are attached to a ski and a snowshoe. In this awkward condition they maneuver down the bank, under a bamboo bridge, up the remains of the throne, and back. The sophomores scrambled their way to victory to chalk up their only first. The juniors took second, the seniors slipped into third, and the freshmen were left with fourth.

With the end of the competition on Saturday, the outcome of the Carnival was determined. The results, announced Saturday night at the Carnival Ball, were as follows: (4) sophomores — 52½, (3) freshmen—58½, (2) juniors—97, (1) seniors—138.



Royal Review

PORTRAIT OF A QUEEN

"La di da" is a saying that was often used when one didn't approve of something or wanted to appear impudent. However, about two years ago, an ingenious little girl hit the Gould campus. Although quiet and shy at first, this bouncy girl soon overcame her shyness and found herself on the road to popularity. As you know, she found herself being coronated Friday night. Yes, I'm talking about that ol' Trixie from Dixie, Elaine Treworgy. She's the girl that changed that old, staid, commonplace saying "la di da" into a rousing cheer. . . or do we often hear it used as a jibe?

Elaine is a miracle on two feet. She's always busy with something or other. Her first love, as far as activities go, that is, is cheering. Elaine has been a cheerleader for four years and hopes to keep right on cheering throughout her college career. She considered being elected captain of the cheering squad a great honor. It caused a lot of headaches, sure, but she thinks that it was worth it. A lot of new spirit, pep and cheers were added by Elaine to liven up the squad. Who else could ever think something up like "la di da?"

Elaine can also be seen at many other activities, such as S.A.C., French Club or Outing Club. But if you're looking for her fifth period, try the chemistry lab first. It's beginning to look like Elaine's becoming Mr. Barth's mascot she's up there so often. It's just that she's a conscientious student and a hard worker. It would be difficult to find anyone else who spends two hours on an English theme. Nothing but the best!

According to the forthcoming Academy Herald, Elaine is noted for Jack Brooks. As a matter of fact, they're right! These two can be seen almost anywhere together. Name any skiway where Jack has raced and Elaine hasn't been too far away. The "kid's" loyal too. Elaine even let Jack be king of Winter Carnival! Would you believe

Elaine is a friend to all. To many of the dorm girls, she's a regular Ann Landers. She's also a comedienne. Elaine usually has Room 22 in stitches

CORONATION: THE QUESTION IS ANSWERED

Tense is the word that can be used to describe the atmosphere that pervaded the night of March 11. Although the stars shone brightly and calmly in the unclouded sky, very few people were calm as they stood around the magnificent throne of snow. Much conjecturing went on amongst the people in the crowd. The question that was foremost in everyone's mind was "Who is Queen?"

Suddenly a pink glare of flares pierced the blackness of the night. Slowly, oh so slowly, the escorts pulled the sleigh carrying the answer to all of our questions towards the throne. A spotlight played on the royal sleigh as it drew

FROM THE QUEEN:

I wish to express my deep appreciation and sincere thanks to everyone who made this past weekend a success. I would especially like to thank the student body for their kind support, and the Outing Club members and their advisors for their hard work and lovely gifts. It is a privilege and a great honor to be chosen Carnival Queen. Above all, it makes me truly happy to know I have such good friends.

Thanks again,
Elaine Treworgy

over her latest skiing adventure or over one of her escapades in her boots. But what really takes the cake is when she and her next door neighbor from Calais, Debbie Mitchell, sing a duet concerning Calais Memorial High. I guess the song's a remembrance of her old cheering days.

Elaine is a girl that no Senior Spotlight can do justice to. Her sparkling personality is like a breath of fresh air to all those she comes in contact with. Elaine is one of the greatest assets to the senior class—hear that seniors? Her rule as Carnival Queen was short, but it was one that she'll remember far into the future. Credit belongs where credit is due—Elaine always was, and always will be, a queen.

--Queen and Court

closer. The crowd could see the procession of escorts, Warren Tibbetts, Dave Carter, Steve Moore, Mike Bates, Peter Kuzyk, Bob Seaman and Gene Tebbets laboriously pulling the sleigh bearing the Queen, Elaine Treworgy. Jack Brooks acted as the Queen's escort while Chris Sanborn, Fifi Bean, Jane Howe and Barbi Douglass acted as her court.

The Queen descended from the royal sleigh and mounted the crystal steps to the throne. Mr. Richardson crowned her Queen of the 1966 Winter Carnival. After knightening all the escorts, the Queen descended the steps and led the procession over to the girls' gym for the reception. Applause greeted her from all sides.

In the girls' gym refreshments were served and all the

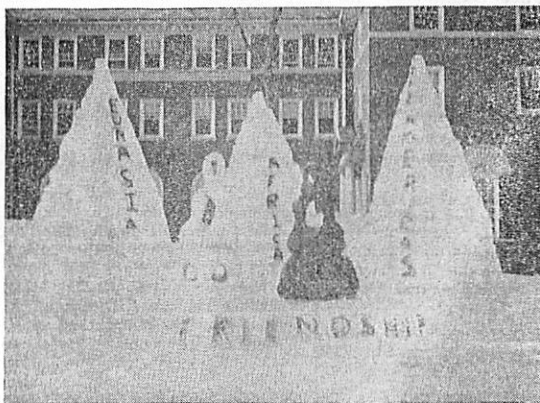
CARNIVAL BALL: RED ROSES

While the good fairy godmother was still trying to figure out how to change a pumpkin into a coach, the 1966 Winter Carnival Ball began. Couples slowly drifted into the Eingham Gym, which had been transformed into a splash of color by the artistic hand of Jim McBain. A canopy of soft pastels, intertwined with bright red, covered the ceiling, and a fascinating moving mobile of rainbow hues, dangling in the center, accentuated the modernistic theme.

The dancing had just begun to the familiar strains of Lloyd Rafnell's band when the lovely new queen, Elaine Treworgy, carrying a dozen long-stemmed roses, entered with her escort, Jack Brooks. The queen then led a well executed grand march. The dancing continued, waltzing gowns swishing gracefully to the music. As the clock struck ten, a royal table of petite sandwiches, cupcakes and punch was laid for the guests. Cheers rose from the elated seniors as the numerals 1966 were formed in the winner's circle for the Carnival competition.

The evening was still all too young when the couples swayed to the last beats of music. Light snow fell as the evening faded—perhaps a sign from Mt. Olympus that another successful Carnival weekend had ended.

spectators were given the chance to congratulate the Queen and her court. The evening was ended by a short dance. The pomp and ceremony of the coronation has made it something for all of us to remember, especially the Queen.



--Senior Sculpture

Pertinent Gould Glyptotheca

Work on the snow sculpture

finally commenced early in Carnival week. The ambitious seniors jumped to an apparent lead over the other classes who, fraught with indecision, piled up prodigious piles of snow to work with. In this endeavor modern technology reared its head when the sophomores, spurning the traditional shovel, came to work with a snow blower. As the week end drew nigh, the classes began finishing up the rough edges—except the juniors, who were still undecided.

The freshmen emerged with a hand reaching skyward in despair. This suppliant fig-

ure, entitled "Quicksand," took second prize.

The mechanically minded sophomores fell to fourth place with an inverted cone supporting the stairway to "Infinity."

As their pile of snow and ice turned into art under a well directed meat cleaver, the juniors made a "Dedication to Youth." The unidentified youth flanked by a cross and a torch gave them third place.

"Friendship" proved to be the winning title. The seniors placed modern white and colored races together in front of three pyramids representing Eurasia, Africa, and the Americas.

OUTSTANDING AMONG US



LAURA & LAURIE

Listen! It's Laura and Laurie, affectionately called the Singing Nums. These girls have combined talents to make a fine folksinging set for fun or special entertainment.

It's right to think of them as music-makers for indeed they are. Entering their own little alley, you're sure to hear someone singing: Laurie, Laura or the Beach Boys. The two former are active chorus members.

Laura has earned for three years the honor of participating in the All-State Music Festival.

Laurie volunteered to manage the Music Library; Mr. Owen keeps her running for band or chorus parts. This year she's really a full-fledged band member; little "Fish" is the drummer.

These musicians share the work as well as the fun. Laura is Chapman Club vice president, and Laurie, secretary-treasurer.

If anything is brewing in the dramatics department, these two are right there Laurie hobbled into the audience's heart as Amahl in last year's Christmas production. And who could forget the "incomparable" Rosalie of Carnival?

Laura and Laurie like participating in sports, too. At our Kents-Hill hockey games, you've seen them streaking toward the goal cage. At this time of year, Laura, the avid skier, is gliding down a snowy mountain-side. Laurie stays home, twining around parallel bars in the gym.

There is another distinguishing characteristic about these girls. They seem to have a special attraction for persons whose names begin with J.

Amid this flurry of activities both manage to keep a high scholastic record. In her junior year, Laurie was initiated into the National Honor Society.

Always on the go, Laurie contributes articles and ideas to the Blue and Gold and Academy Herald.

What places herald these misses? Laura is from Lewiston, and proud of it. The big city finds a staunch supporter in the proud little lass.

Laurie hails from the sea coast town Rockport, Maine, way. Perhaps she gets some of her cheerfulness from her father's "Smiling Cow" gift shop. Incidentally, if you're

ever in Camden or Southbay Harbor

Mentioning animals, Laura holds her own. Horses, especially Jonesy, are a prime interest of hers.

Laura and Laurie, though they get along well as room mates are two distinct individuals. Laura is the original thinker, possessing an artistic, distinctive "Laura" style of doing things. Underneath this poised exterior could there be a sentimental girl?

Laurie, by contrast, is a whirlwind of ideas, emotions and energy. Her analytical mind leads her outside the confines of Bethel into the social and economic world; friends have found many stimulating discussions arise from her challenging nature.

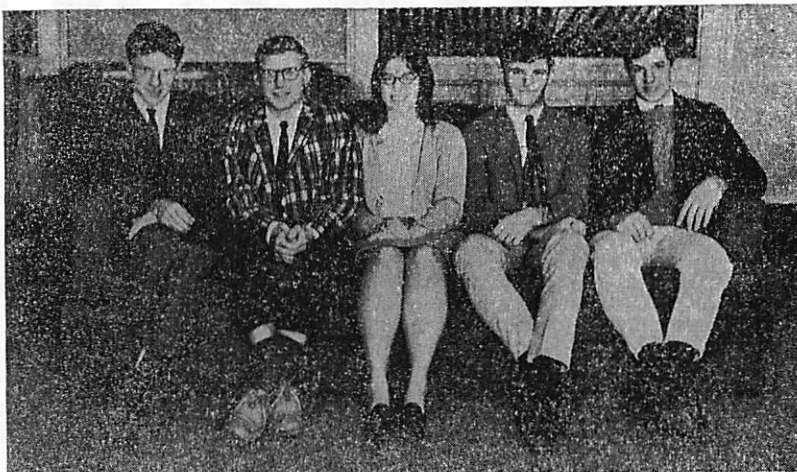
Next year Laurie's plans are laid on psychology at American University. Self-sufficient Laura hopes to attend Wheaton College. Surely all who know Laura and Laurie will join in wishing them continued happiness and success in all they do.

SENIOR SPOTLIGHT BOBBY SAUNDERS

Bobby Saunders, a Bethel boy, is a well-known and well liked senior at Gould. Throughout his four years at Gould, he has been active in many activities. He was a member of the band his first two years at Gould. He has been a member of the Outing Club and Audio-Visual Crew for four years. He has also been involved with dramatics, doing work on the stage crew, etc. Another big interest is the Camera Club, for Bobby is the president this year. He was assistant manager of the basketball team his freshman year. From this lowly position he became manager in his junior year.

Bobby is a National Merit Finalist and a new member of the National Honor Society. His goals for the future are to attend college and to become an aeronautical engineer. He has been accepted at the University of Maine and the Polytechnical Institute in Massachusetts.

A camera bug, he enjoys photography and audio-visual work in his spare time. The sports he enjoys are skiing and boating. There is also a bit of clown in Bobby. I'm sure you remember his spectacular entrance at the Halloween party. "Is it a bird, a plane, . . . NO! It's Superman!"



Bob - John - Sue - Steve - Stan

SENIOR SPOTLIGHT STAN McKNIGHT

Who is the guy who never brings a chemistry book to class, shies at the mention of noses, harbors his own opinions but speaks out only after formulating them, plays the piano any style, parle en Francais n'est-ce pas, Stan, gets pounded during every break, counts No-Doz pills before each and every European Term Paper, and, to top it off, is a National Merit Scholar?

By now most of you have arrived at the illustrious personage of Mr. Bausch and Lomb 1965—alias Stan alias George alias Butch McKnight III.

You can never quite be sure where you might find Stan, for his time is occupied one way or another. You might find him working on a science experiment (would you believe a radio transmitter on a Heath kit?); shussing down Sunday Punch (like the Red Baron??); counting carnival tickets and doing his English assignment during second period (that isn't an assigned study hall, by the way); just making it to band during Friday night basketball games; throwing snowballs at any "fortunate" passerby; arguing with "Krink" about almost any minor point at issue (How about—who beat up whom the night before?); whizzing by to one of his many meetings; buzzing around town (of course, I mean Rumford) in his red V. W.; or even studying (Is it true, Stan, that genius is the capacity of evading hard work????). Whatever the case may be, you can be sure that he is handling the situation quite capably.

As an honor roll student during his two years here at Gould and a newly elected member of the National Honor Society, Stan's deeds speak for themselves; however, let us delve into many of the services he performs beyond the call of duty.

How about it, Holden Hall, who provides you with lights after lights out? Who would conscientiously take care of the bookstore? What about it, Glee Club, do you think you could stay on tune without accompaniment? Could the Blue and Gold do without his astute opinions and constructive criticism added to his good (very good) articles? Could Chapman Club manage without Stan's representation on S. A. C.?

Stan also is Monsieur President of French Club and a

SENIOR SPOTLIGHT SUE BROWN

Who's the girl with the friendly smile? Sue Brown, the untiring jack-of-all-trades on campus. Often she can be seen in Mrs. Gibbs' room working with the planning committee on next year's yearbook; Sue is the editor of the Academy Herald.

Sue is also an active member of the G.A.A.; she is vitally important to the Camera Club and is a member of S.A.C. At Latin Club banquets she dons her toga with the best of them, and she can be found happily chirping away with the Glee Club. In addition to all these activities, Sue can be found at some sport or other in all seasons.

Recently she has been accepted at the University of Maine and at Gorham State College. She hopes to become a teacher, and she's bound to be a good one. So, whether she's running around campus on errands or running for some office, Sue is an important campus official.

SENIOR SPOTLIGHT STEVE MOORE

Steve Moore is a familiar Gould "BMOC" with a big grin and a friendly way. The student body elected him president of the Outing Club this year, an office not lightly given. Steve is also vice-president of SAC, and president of the Boys' Dorm Council. Next year he will pack his humor and charm off to Colorado, where, at the University of Denver, he'll major in liberal arts. We hope he does as well out West as he has in the East.

A major reason for Denver is, of course, the skiing. Steve is a member of the ski team and has done well in many racing events. "When the snow calls . . ." Other sports occupy Steve's spare time, as well. He enjoys swimming and baseball, and was a member of G.A.'s cross country team last fall. Steve has given much to Gould in the line of service and representation. In turn, we wish him good luck not only for next year, but for all those that follow.

member of the executive council of Outing Club.

Stan hopes to attend Harvard; however, he doesn't know just what his major will be (anything but French, right??). Saying that his past will mirror his future is to point the way to success.

SENIOR SPOTLIGHT JOHN LOMBARD

Let's all, underclassmen as well, face the fact that this year's senior class is truly outstanding. It abounds in students who, as is frequently proven in Senior Spotlight articles, possess remarkable ability in scholastics, athletics, and other fields. One of this class's invaluable resources is a young man named John Lombard.

He made his first impact on Gould when, as a freshman, he was elected president of his class, and after rising to the ranks of sophomore, was re-elected to the office. Today he serves as vice-president of the Biology Club, secretary of the Boys' Dorm Council, and efficient treasurer of the Latin Club, to which he has belonged for three consecutive years. Few members have escaped his accusing pointed finger and the words, "Have YOU paid your dues?"

Among the many things for which he is well known is his skill in cross-country and track competition. His excellent physical condition and remarkable endurance are essential to both teams and helped us win the State Cross-Country Championship last fall. An habitual winner in the 220 and 440, John will assume the captaincy of the track team this spring, a fitting reward for his hard work and unremitting contributions to the sport in the last four years. His athletic ability, combined with his well-rounded personality and high marks, earned him in his junior year a coveted honor: that of election to the National Honor Society.

A few other items for which he is famous include frantic searches for escaped hamsters (living or otherwise); his appreciation of GOOD music (occupants of Holden Hall can testify to that); and an inability to supply his female admirers with senior pictures as rapidly as they would like.

An exerciser of common sense and good judgement, John is a man hardset in his convictions and will defend his opinions at length; but far more important, he knows what he is talking about. A nut on improvement and "new policies", he is constantly striving for the better way. That in itself is a bridge to success.

He has laid his foundations well, and will continue building the structure next fall at Colby College. It is quite possible that the completion of his bridge lies not too far away in the dim future.

THE GOULD BLUE AND GOLD

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Editorial

VALUES

One of the most phenomenal aspects of this country's educational system is the emphasis it places on marks, scores, and percentiles. Everyone's prime concern seems to be centered around that rectangular piece of paper issued four times a year—the REPORT CARD. For those of you that may be unfamiliar with that term, the report card is that important paper which automatically licenses the holder to classify himself and his fellow classmates into neat little compact sections whereby he can determine one's mentality merely by methodically glancing at one's card. These "neat compact sections", however, are very often based not on what a student actually knows, but what he seems to know, whether by faking it, stalling in class, or real studying.

That brings us to another major idea: not only are we wrapped up in points and tests, but we are completely indifferent about our knowledge and understanding of the subject. "So what if I don't stop to figure out how that chapter in history relates to anything I am familiar with in today's world? Just as long as I can keep those facts bottled up in my head, yeah, that's what counts."

It's very difficult, in fact, impossible, to cancel out the enormous pressure of grades, College Board scores, rank in class, etc.; no one can pretend that he is going to ignore them all and just care about what he's learning. But perhaps what each of us can do is to take a second look at the entire situation and gain a little insight by realizing that grades have no value in themselves; without real learning they are nothing. L. F.

Editorial A TOAST TO ADVENTURE

Do you find yourself lazy, slipshod, apathetic and bored? Does your daily life fall into a pattern? Is your life filled with time schedules and inflexible systems? Perhaps what you need, instead of a shot of penicillin, is one of adventure—revived spirit and the unknown.

Too many of us allow our lives to be centered around one group of people, area or idea; instead of trying out something new we pride ourselves in the tradition and the good ol', comfortable, secure rut. The rut becomes deeper and deeper with each passing day. The longer we remain within its confines, the harder it becomes to rid ourselves of its shackles and to escape to a new world—one filled with adventure.

To find adventure one need not climb Mt. Everest, sky-dive, jaunt through the African jungles, or travel to the far corners of the globe. The only prerequisite to adventure is the quality of the unknown. It needn't be novel to everyone else—just you.

You might find this in walking a different way to school, cooking a new-fangled dish, strolling through the woods on a spring day, exploring ideas unfamiliar to you, or developing new skills. So you see there are a multitude of ways to gain a single aim, to spice up your life with a touch of adventure.

What is indeed important is that each person look at his life and decide if the vim and vigor has dissipated from it. You must be objective and, if your symptoms are any of those mentioned above, see to it that you fight your complacency and narrowness. Don't be afraid to comply with whims, however foolish some may seem.

Living life to the fullest is one of the important steps toward the ultimate goal in human existence—happiness. So remember—you only live once. Dare to live and to experiment with your capabilities and potential. C. S.

Editorial HOLY DISASTER!

The recent surge of the extremely unorthodox television show, Batman, has caused quite a stir in the ranks of America's psychologists and social scientists. Their dilemma concerns this question: Why? The actors are virtually unknown, the dialogue is imbecilically inane, the plots are completely stereotyped and the sight gags and printed sound effects are so hokey that one often wonders if the producers are really serious.

However, the spinoffs from the series are endless. Five of the nation's leading variety shows have featured Bat-acts; there are at least eight records on the current surveys which concern everything from the music theme to satire on the show itself; there are enough articles of Bat-clothing to remind one of the James Bond—007 spectacle of a year ago; the Bat suit has joined the ranks of the frog, the jerk and the swim at the discotheques of the nation; furthermore, the coming fall season will contain at least one comic book hero, The Green Hornet, and possibly another, Wonder Woman. Thus the Caped Crusader and the Boy Wonder now reign as kings of the entertainment world.

The question most asked is: "Why?" One explanation for this idiosyncrasy stems from the fact that television as a whole has become increasingly lower in stature as a medium of entertainment each year. There are still a few good shows remaining on the Squawk box; however, the increasing number of Peyton Places and infant-gear situation comedies has dragged the most popular medium of entertainment to a new low in quality.

Another opinion, and perhaps the more popular, concerns the present-day "pop" cultural syndrome. Pop culturists maintain that anything as ridiculous as Batman must be good. The producers declare it to be "so far out, it's in!" At any rate, or so it seems, Batman is destined to remain with us for a long, long time. S. T.

RED ROOSTER

DINING ROOM
& MOTEL

The Glines

Brown's Variety Store

School Supplies

With the co-operation of Mr. T. the Blue and Gold ran an essay contest in the senior English classes. From among the many fine essays submitted, three judges from the Blue and Gold staff selected that of Rick Harding as being particularly outstanding.

Being prejudiced has many obvious "pros," if you are not one who is given to introspection, feelings of guilt, humanity, etc. It gives you a wonderful chance to innocently blow off a little steam, either by throwing a rock through a synagogue window, clubbing a civil rights worker, or merely making an ass out of the community scapegoat. It gives you the perfect tool with which to vent man's oldest and most lovable emotion—hate! There is only one condition: you must

never use that other human faculty, reason, to do anything more than rationalizing your actions, like for instance, that colored church you blew up last Sunday.

Of course this is all from the view of one of those horrid southerners or Nazis. We northerners are lucky. We have one more thing to despise—southerners. Those horrid, hateful, bigotted animals. We simply hate people like that!

If your nature is not given to violence, don't worry. There is still hope. You can still enjoy the fruits of prejudice. You may use this wonderful emotion to boast about your feeling of superiority. Be nice to someone who is inferior to you. By doing this, you are showing brotherhood, you have eased your conscience, and you have inflated your ego, all in

one noble act of bigotry! Who do you feel superior to now? Everyone! You are superior to the guy to whom you have been nice, and you are superior to the hoods who just beat him up because he is Italian. There is still one small, insignificant group left. These are the people who actually do love their neighbors (the finks.). But you can take care of them. Put sugar in their gas tanks sometime.

You say you don't like such destructive acts? That it is bad for your sense of dignity? Well, don't worry. It's just a false face anyway and it won't be too hard to glue back on.

So much for lesson one in our course, Contemporary Hate and Prejudice. Next week we shall learn how to instigate race riots. I'll be seeing you then. So long, now!

EXCHANGE COLUMN

Controversial Is the Word

The Northeast '66 is published in Exeter, New Hampshire, three times a year. Northeast aims to be a "secondary school forum," a place for the discussion of ideas. In Northeast one will find write-ups on colleges, book reviews, and editorials which are—and this is the only word to describe them—controversial.

This paper encompasses a much wider scope than most secondary school papers, for it boasts contributions from many associate schools throughout New England, not just Exeter itself. Sometimes guest writers add an extra spark, as when Exeter's chaplain wrote Rationalists and Dogmatists Kill Christianity. One thing is certain: every reader will react to the impact of this paper's new ideas.

If you are interested in finding out more about Northeast, it will be available soon in the book store.

Exchange Students

Stephens High School, Rumford, Maine, and Williston Academy, Easthampton, Massachusetts, have two types of exchange students. The week end exchange students coming to Stephens for the winter carnival took part in all the activities. Williston Academy has a new English exchange student, Robin Herford. How about it, Gould Academy?

BETHEL GENERAL
STORE

Robert Billings, Proprietor

Headmaster's Corner

President Garfield was the man who said that "Mark Hopkins on one end of a log and a farmer boy on the other end would make a university." Once while he was waiting for a train, he talked with a telegraph operator. In the course of the conversation he said to the operator, "Young man, I am only a passing stranger. But let me give you a piece of advice. Fix dates by which you will accomplish things and accomplish them by that time."

Perhaps the young man learned who the passing stranger was. At any rate he took the good advice and made something of himself. That telegraph operator became a college president! You can use that same advice.

You should have a time to

plan the next year's major objectives—a time to go over your insurance—to reassess your savings and investing plans—a time to check up on your reading program—to say "how am I doing?" in your job.

Schools set dates for promotion and for graduation, but a time will come when you've had your last graduation and you will be on your own. You will manage your time, your thinking, your study, your effort. It is good to get in the habit of setting dates and of managing your affairs.

What is the difference between the successful leader and the unsuccessful follower? Isn't it largely a matter of management?

Set dates!

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--Roman Banquet

"Anything You Say, Dominael!"

JULIUS SOLO?

If anyone saw strange figures clad in togas dodging raindrops as they raced toward the girls' gym at 5:30 on March 4, he was seeing the elegant Romans attending their annual banquet. Weird as it may have seemed, some were carrying pillows—pillows for comfort as they sprawled about on mats.

At the slave auction, all 13 fine specimens of man (and woman)hood went for prices ranging from 25 cents to more than \$3.00. Then as the banquet—or should we say orgy?—progressed, the slaves were put through all kinds of tortures: singing, rolling radishes, crawling around the gym, being ridden by the master, etc. One respite came for these servants when they were locked in the kitchen, whether through accident or purpose remains to be seen.

However, when the Roman citizens had gorged themselves sufficiently on chicken, deviled eggs, onion rings, potato chips, pickles, other goodies and, of course, wine, they provided some special entertainment; the fourth-year students showed how Paris REAL-ly won Helen; the second year students introduced Julius Solo and his diabolical plan against the Nervii, carried out by two lovely secret agents; and the slaves concluded the entertainment with a short play on speeding, "Chariot LIV, Where are You?" In summary, it was another successful evening and enjoyed by all—except the slaves.

Bosserman's

Pharmacy

Stan Fox's

Barber Shop

Bethel, Maine

HALLOWEEN? AGAIN!!

Were those figures, clad in white, ghosts who were found roaming about the Gould Campus on the sixteenth of February? No, it was not Halloween; but the annual Latin Club initiation—and the figures clad in white: gods and goddesses.

The prospective members of the Latin Club felt very honored to be present that night, adorned, as they were, in costumes of lowly "servi." They attentively knelt before the gods and goddesses (the "old" members) as each gave them a speech of wisdom and a symbol representing their Roman names.

The major event was yet to come—becoming actual members of the club. They repeated their pledge in unison under the direction of Juno (Chris Sanborn). A song ended the night's event.

The new members were a part of Latin Club, to be sure, but they were to be slaves once again at the Roman Banquet. Maybe next year they too, will achieve the honor of being gods and goddesses.

DRAWING LOTS

This year, the Valentine Dance was held in the girls' gym on February 12. The dress was semi-formal, and many of the girls took the opportunity to dress up, lending a slightly different ornamental touch to the already lavish decorations. Entertainment was provided by the Unknowns, who were, by unanimous agreement, more than just satisfactory. The music was neither excessively loud nor was anyone visibly training to hear.

Not surprisingly, the couples were the prevailing force behind the success of the dance. Like their Roman predecessors, who drew lots for their girls on the festival of the Roman gods, the boys did not seem to be overly disappointed with the girls—or anything else, for that matter. Loosely, the dance MIGHT be termed a success!

Sudbury Inn

Luncheons Dinners
Lounge

June and Norm Greig

Activities

NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

"How glorious this affection for the cause of steadfast genius, toiling gallantly!"

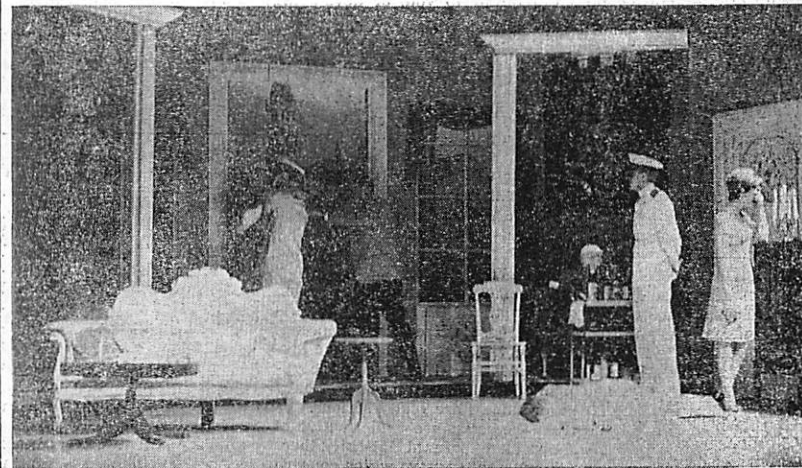
On the morning of February 7, 1966, in William Bingham Hall the lights dimmed and silence fell, setting the scene for an impressive ceremony, the installation of new members to the National Honor Society.

Dressed in blue robes with gold bands, the present members, Chris Sanborn, Martha Laws, Laurie Fisher, Jack Brooks, Ken Morse and John Lombard — proceeded to the stage to give brief explanations of membership consideration — scholarship, service, leadership, character and citizenship.

Before each person gave his explanation, he lit a candle in front of the quality on which he was to speak. After the explanation each one took a candle and made his way up the aisle of the auditorium to tap a newly chosen member from the junior and senior classes.

Those chosen from the junior class are Barbara McKnight, Elise Hatch, Nancy Chapin, David Bouldry, Peter Howard and Eugene Tebbets.

Those from the senior class are Doug Boynton, Stan McKnight, Larry Billings, Bob Saunders, Charlie Jacobs, Darrell Nichols and Sue Brown.



--Golden Fleeing

From Bulfinch to Automation

On the night of February 17, a three-act farce entitled *The Golden Fleeing* was presented at Bingham Hall. The play's setting was luxurious Venice; the plot involved a 'master-mind' gambler with a device to beat all the systems—an official Navy electronic-brain computer. Needless to say, the results were hilarious. All the performers deserve much credit for the success, but let us not forget the wonderfully responsive audience which always adds so much to any actor's efforts.

The directors, Mr. Owen and Mr. Vogt, were, of course, proud of their "baby," but nevertheless were critical in a constructive manner. Mr. Vogt was somewhat disappointed that many of the finer allusions in the script were not caught. (He wished the audience had been more hip to the wisdoms of "Bulfinch's Mythology.") He also noticed that sometimes

the actors missed the opportunity to get full audience response by "burying the lines", or delivering them in the midst of laughter. On the whole, the cast did very well, he thinks, especially Charlie Jacobs in the role of Jake Eldridge. Charlie, mainly because of his very own innovations in the role, proved himself to possess a definite flair for comedy.

Mr. Owen spoke of a space problem—that of outfitting a comparatively small stage with the trappings of a luxurious plush interior devoted to a vivid color scheme. We think it worked out quite well. Mr. Owen created the room, the ideas, and Paul Pierce and his hard-working stage crew built them. Paul is to be commended on the results as much as or even more than the actual cast.

Both Mr. Owen and Mr. Vogt spoke of the importance of timing in a successful production; the lines and the ac-

tion must coincide. This is especially true in a farce, since the actions are so theatrical, and by necessity, artificial. Most of the audience enjoyed the facial expressions of Pepper Howard (Julie) and the pomposity of Mike Chretien (Admiral Fitch). The whole show, to us inexperienced theatre-goers, was great.

The remarkable Mr. Hyde owns and plays 65 different instruments. He has made tours all over Europe and has been featured with many well-known bands including Ted Heath, Woody Herman, Lawrence Welk and Guy Lombardo.

The future certainly looks bright and entertaining with these two great programs coming our way soon.

NINE SOUND FINE

We at Gould Academy have been well represented in All State by nine of our students. They auditioned this past year at Deering High School, Portland and have been chosen to be participants, among numerous students from other schools throughout our state, at Yarmouth from March 30 to April 2, 1966: Vivian Brown, Thomas Davis, Charles Jacobs, Barbara McKnight, David Hutchins, Peter Howard, Dorothy Lovejoy, Joane Monaghan and Laura Sawyer. These students have proven themselves outstanding in the music field, vocal and/or instrumental, through their acceptance to this festival at Yarmouth.

Compliments of

BLAKE MacKAY

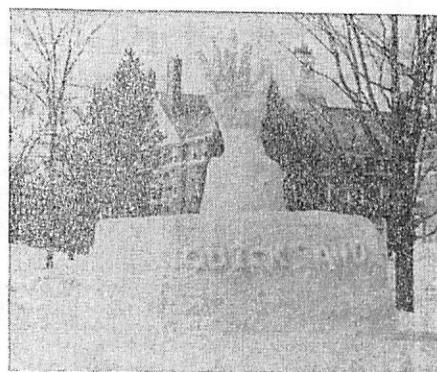
Electrician



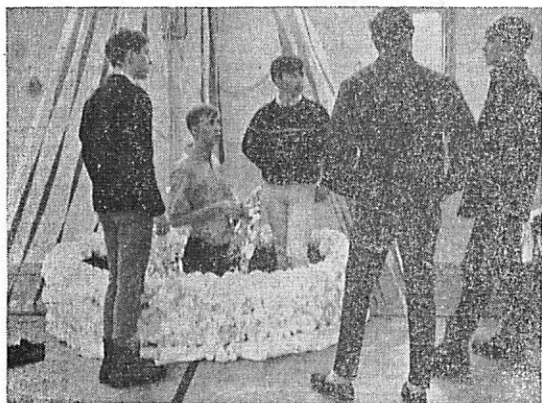
Junior Sculpture--For the Young at Heart



Jacob's Ladder, Sophs?



Freshman Sculpture--H-E-L-P



Preparation for the Ball - Jim in the Swim



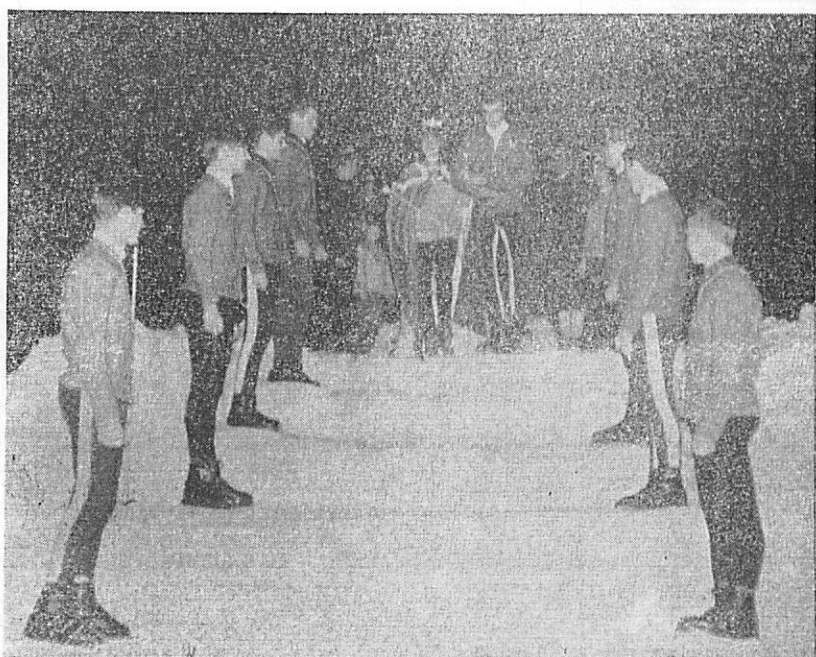
Obstacle Race - Crawl, "Zeke"!



Reception - Royal Lineup



Tobogganing - With a Heave-Ho, Up They Go!



Coronation--Regal Was Her Smile



Grand March--Royalty on Parade



Queen and Court at Ball--"Lover"-ly Couples

"THERE ARE SOME DEFEATS . . ."

KAILEY'S KOMETS

VIEW FROM THE HILL

If you stand at the top of Mill Hill during pre-season training you will get a good view of the ski team. Beginning with the cross-country runners and dragging down the line to the alpine skiers, the entire ski team parades up the hill. The first foot of snow is a relief to the weary pole dodgers who follow their ski-bum-leader Russ Hunter up to the slopes. The frustrated supermen under the leadership of captain Mike Bates, known as Mayor Bates of Sunday River City, trudge off to the jump. The cross-country men are left to fend for themselves after an exhausting training session by Coach Kailey. Assistant Coach Barth can be found either yelling at the jumpers or timing the alpine or cross-country trials. The team owes a lot to manager Peter Kuzyk who is kept busy pine-tarring cross-country skis and toting gas for the jump's rope tow.

THE KEYNOTE TO SUCCESS

Gould Academy is, as almost every student knows, the proud parent of one of the most successful ski teams in New England. Everyone realizes, however, that it is impossible for one team to have a continuous succession of superstars year after year. So you can see that the key to Gould's (or any team, for that matter) success is deeper than the few boys one reads about. In Gould's case the ticket to victory is Coach Paul Kailey.

Mr. Kailey (of Kailey's Komets) has, during his sixteen years of association with G. A. been head coach of skiing at Gould, head ski coach for the Eastern delegation to the Junior National Championships, and closely connected with the USEASA racing program. Through the years (from 1950, to be exact) he has turned out winner after winner. A genuinely amazing fact is that since Mr. Kailey has arrived upon the Gould scene, G. A. has not failed to send a team to the New-England Championships. Two of these years Gould has returned home flying the flag of victory. This degree of the success attained is a reasonable measure of Mr. Kailey's devotion to skiing.

Nearly the whole student body has learned at one time or other (to its dismay) that Coach Kailey is not coming back next year. "When opportunity knocks . . ." and it has knocked at Coach's door. Realizing G. A.'s doom, Mr. Kailey beckoned opportunity to enter, and accepted a position as sales representative for Scandinavia Trading Company. Though he won't be back on the hill next year, no one will ever forget "The Colonel."

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time up among everything.

Well, the boys mentioned, the coaches, and the rest of the team were the driving force behind the Gould ski team, which missed the state championship by one tenth of a point and sent five boys to the USEASA championships.

ANY PROSPECTS?

Each year coaches commiserate among themselves about what a hopeless case next year's team will be. Ski coaches Kailey and Barth are no different from any other coaches and are just as vulnerable to pessimism. Fear not, able mentors—your fireside reporter has the whole thing completely figured out—right here on paper. Read—and investigate your future.

You don't know just how lucky you are. Look at all the tired blood you're unloading. Steve Moore, Jack Brooks, Mike Bates, Jack McMillin—all seniors, with bones a creaking. Let it lighten your hearts, knowing that these vitamin deficiency plagued veterans won't be a burden on your shoulders another year.

Consider the juniors and sophomores now in the prime of their careers. Gene Tebbets, Warren Tibbets, Ken Remsen, Bob Seeman, Don Dixon, Paul York and Larry Fox. Only one sophomore, you say? Again, look at the brighter side. Imagine all that hidden talent just waiting to be discovered.

Now the freshmen, with sinewy muscle and undaunted courage. This is youth itself, brimming with energy. Scott Daigle and Pete Kailey have proven themselves of immeasurable value in extremely tense situations. Wow! If they were good in a freshman role, by next year.

Ah, hopeful coaches! We see your eyes light up. You know you never really had it so good.

JACK BROOKS, HELL'S ANGEL

Every team needs its steady performer, and Jack Brooks is just about the steadiest erratic that Gould has ever seen. When he isn't with either his advanced math or Elaine, Jack can often (ah, would you believe—sometimes?) be seen threading through a slalom gate. "Well, Elaine's on campus, so I thought I'd come up for a while, and . . ."

Be that as it may, through four years of steadfast service to the Husky forces, Jack has proved himself of immense value to the team, morally and statistically. This year Jack has been the recipient of two honors—one, that of being co-captain of the ski team, and the other is that of being chosen for the USEASA Championships for the second year in a row.

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AND THEN THERE WAS MIKE

Just as Jack is Gould's answer to Hell's Angels, Mike Bates is Gould's answer to Jack Brooks. Mike is another one of those solid competitors that coaches lie awake nights dreaming of. For the last two years Mike has had the distinction of being Gould's top jumper, and he was rewarded for this last year by being named co-captain. In every team competition this year Mike was Gould's top finisher in the jumping competition.

Mike, like Jack, has been honored for the last two years by being named to the USEASA Championships, and he has shown well on each occasion. Well, Mike, as Mr. Kailey leaves this year we're sure that we all know his parting words to you will be: "Get that hair cut, Bates."

COMPETITION PLUS

Steve Moore is the kind of guy who is friendly both on and off the slopes. He can adapt himself to different circumstances while skiing and has the important intestinal fortitude it takes to be in a race against time.

Some of the highlights of his season have been the following events: the Kennett-Gould Ski Meet in which Steve finished 1st, his 2nd place finish in the Slalom at the Rumford Carnival where he also placed 5th in the Giant Slalom, at Laconia, New Hampshire, where he placed a solid 4th. These successes just go to show what a great all-around competitor Steve Moore is.

JACK THE MAC . . .

Once upon a sixpence in the little village hidden at the foot of Longfellow Mountains, there was a character who seemed to take naturally to the ski slopes. This character goes by the name of Jack (the Mac) McMillin.

This year Jack's best meet was at Laconia where he placed a terrific 1st. At the New Englands he did a 16th, surprising for the caliber of competition he had to face. So here's a valuable asset to the team; too bad he won't be around next year to boost that lousy score.

SKIING

Edward Little Winter Carnival:

Edward Little	388.80
Rumford	380.92
Gould	377.53
Kents Hill	354.18
Berlin	334.42
Gould	748.5; Holderness,

668.5; Laconia, 635.5.

Stephens High Winter Carnival:

Gould: Giant Slalom—second place, Bob Seeman; fourth place, Scott Daigle; fifth place, Steve Moore. Slalom—second place, Steve Moore; third place, Pete Kailey; sixth place, Jack Brooks.

The cross-country and jumping events were both canceled. Gould 397.0; Kennett, 380.5.

Maine State "A" Meet:

Edward Little	376.49
Gould	376.39
Rumford	374.87
Mexico	372.92
Farmington	346.94
Kents Hill	343.65
New England Interscholastic	

Championship Ski Meet:

Stephens	374.36
Edward Little	370.10
Gould	363.42
Lyndon	355.59
Hanover	353.47
Lebanon	342.40
Windsor	341.44
Brattleboro	324.59
Kennett	275.39
Cumberland	150.38

BASKETBALL SCORES

	Gould
Mechanic Falls, 56	31
Canton-Dixfield, 45	50
Buckfield, 96	90
Monmouth, 41	40
Mechanic Falls, 54	41
Leavitt, 75	48
Buckfield, 41	46
Mexico, 62	37
Bridgton, 56	61
Mexico, 60	46
Monmouth, 62	43
Gorham, N. H., 74	52

BASKETBALL

Total points scored by varsity players:

Name of player	Total points scored
Chretien	167
Nickerson	218
Jacobs	14
Goulette	61
Hutchins	47
Curtis	106
Howard	4
Bouldry	85
Mahler	55
Campbell	7

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--- More Triumphant Than Victories"



--Canton-Dixfield

Hurd's Hurricanes

UNDER THE HOOP

The G. A. Varsity this year had a fair season; however, the squad will be remembered both as a team and as individuals since there were few, if any, benchwarmers.

Captain Mike Chretien is the man who has to keep the squad members happy and contented. Upon seeing his methods, one who did not know him would think that he cared little for this game of basketball. Actually his purpose in amazing his teammates with vivid accounts of his construction-crew experiences is that of minimizing tension and pre-game jitters. Once the ball has gone into play, however, he changes radically. Humor could not be further from his mind, as any lip-reader can easily see. His shooting eye is keen and he fires the ball in from all over the court. His shooting percentage is one of the best on the squad. Next year's team will surely miss Mike; "Colby's gain is our loss."

George Nickerson needs no introduction. A resident of Bethel, George is well-known to everyone at Gould. On the basketball court George maintains his position. One does not forget his brand of basketball. A little on the short side of the team, he more than makes up his height with speed. On defense, George's quick hands can snatch the ball from an opponent with apparent ease. Likewise, on offense he is quick. He depends a good deal on fast breaks and cuts to get his average 13 points a game. However, he must be watched everywhere on the court, for one never knows when he is going to pop one up.

Tim "Hunter" Hutchins centered the ball for the Huskies and was in there for a great percentage of the rebounds. Always a hard fighter, he managed to steal the ball many times and scored his share of the points. Never one to give up easily, he fought until the final buzzer and aroused the cheers of the Gould stands with his aggressive moves. His good humor often heartened the team when an ominous score had been piled up against them and his gross jokes made those long bus rides a little easier to take.

Charlie "Jake" Jacobs came through with a great season this year dropping them in from the outside and playing a hot defense against the rough opposition faced by this

year's squad. He's another man who'll be leaving the squad for good this year. We know he'll be missed but also know that there will be someone to take his place on next year's Varsity squad.

All too often those players are slighted who aren't the first five onto the floor in every game. However, it is those on the sidelines that the coach must have in reserve to alter his attack, revive flagging spirit, or replace tired men. They sit there, helplessly twisting towels or juggling mouthwash cans, while agonizing minutes crawl by. Then, at the crucial moment, they go in to bolster the team. Jimmy Campbell was one of these. This is Jimmy's last year at Gould; we'll miss him next season but wish him the best of luck in his future.

Dave Bouldry, hailing from Waterville, Maine, is a familiar sight on the basketball floor. Although hampered by a pre-season injury, Dave soon bounced back to pose a double threat to Gould's adversaries. He is a well-rounded player, a fact he has demonstrated many times. Most notable perhaps are the games against Canton-Dixfield and Mexico when Dave fired in sixteen and fifteen points respectively. His defensive ability is most graphically shown by his performance against Buckfield. In that game, he held their top-gun, Bessey, who averaged 28 points a game, to a mere nine points.

A familiar cry from the G. A. stands was "we want Curtis!" Another quick man whose flailing arms held out some of the best offensive men, Al played to win. He's one of the four men on this year's varsity who will be back to lead the Huskies to victory next year. His unusual style, whether dropping one in from the corner or slapping his hands on the floor, is not to be soon forgotten. We hope he doesn't lose any of the drive that pushed him through a fine season this year.

A late start due to a football injury didn't hold back this G. A. hoopster. His fine form and shooting aided the Husky team in many hard-fought battles. Steve Mahler's usual tactic was to swish one from way out as soon as he went on the floor to shake up his opponents. He would then switch to fast defensive play to keep the opposition from scoring and to get those rebounds.

Jim Goulette, affectionately known as "Farmer", is the tallest player and best rebounder on the team. His play on the boards against Bridgton and Buckfield gave the Huskies their only wins of the last half-season. Jim has kept the team in contention in all of the games in which he has played. He sometimes begins slowly, but he ends up dominating the back-boards consistently. Truly, the Farmer is a man who is outstanding in his field.

Pete Howard is perhaps one of the most underrated players in the ranks of Hurd's Hurricanes. His defensive play kept the Huskies in the running in some of the earlier contests of the season. By stealing the ball, blocking passes, and covering the opposition outside the key, he held the sharpshooters down in the scoring column. Pete's only drawback is his unwillingness to shoot; he would sooner pass to a teammate than take a set shot. However, Coach Hurd has been working with him on this point, and he looks to be a strong contender for one of the starting five spots on the 1966 squad.

HUSKY PUPS

The Jayvee squad fared little better than the Varsity team this year, but there were several very close games. Under co-captains Dan Garneau and Tom Fadner, with a constantly shifting starting lineup, the Husky pups won six of their 16 contests and dropped four more close ones. Garneau, after sharing the scoring with Fadner for half a season, moved to South Portland, his loss being a great blow to the team. Lloyd Carver and Mike Colby came down from the varsity to fill the gap, however, and with a quintet of four juniors and a freshman, they played several hard-fought games. With Craig Boyd, a freshman with a surprising ability for the hardcourts, and Fadner sharing the majority of the scoring at the forward posts, Colby and Carver at guards, and Bob Gilbert and Steve Trinward alternating at center, they feel that the Varsity squad will have good backing next year. Others, including Ray Powell, Paul Treworgy, Dennis Durgin, Lindy Chayer, Dave Hutchins, Phil Runnels, and Greg Howe, show a great deal of promise for the future.

Feminine Antics

GIRLS' SKI TEAM

The ski season brought many hours of practice for the girls' ski team and not without results. Despite all the cancellations and their one defeat, they had a fairly victorious season. Uel's determination to get them agreeably proficient at the art of racing took some doing, but they didn't shape up too badly. Although some of the practice sessions would seem to belie that statement, all in all, the girls did improve noticeably and went on to win three meets, or was it two, after losing the first one ("There was this tricky hairpin...").

Possibly you're wondering who this renowned team is composed of. Well, there is Jane Howe (co-captain), Beth Sargent (co-captain), Eileen Saunders, Heidi Glines, Laura Sawyer, Grace Lackee, Joanne Bickford, Linda Carver, and Julie Grace. Names aren't enough? Want a few statistics? Relax, there's more to be told.

Jane is a tiger on skis. She battles for first place. Her outstanding characteristic is gum-chewing. If you still don't recognize her, think of an aggressive skier you've seen at Sunday River. She's the one who leads them to victory.

Next down the slope and hard on Jane's heels is the pack. Among them is "Sarge". She's known on the hill for her smoothness. She only moves rapidly when angered, usually after being goaded by Uel or from her own mistakes. Her favorite sport, if you haven't guessed by now, is horseback riding.

Eileen is the cool, calm and collected member. Nothing usually bothers her. When she finds that at the end of the slalom event the team is a few points behind, she generally places high in the giant slalom, and so a likely defeat is turned into victory.

Heidi, alias Hyde, is the most loyal member. She makes practice once a week. No, truthfully, she's dedicated. She is always in there pitching and up there where she is needed, in a necessary position which means the difference between winning or losing.

Laura is a supporter. When any member is discouraged at the way things are going she usually says or does something to cheer them up.

Julie Grace (Giggles) and Grace Lackee (Instigator) are two of the up-and-coming freshmen. Both are lively and determined to beat the older

members. Each one settled down after the first team race and began to push, worrying the members of the other teams.

Joanne (energetic) and Linda (quiet) are two more new members, each with their own special place on the team. Joanne is noted for her cat's cradles and her get-up-and-go, and Linda for her determination to improve herself.

Last but not least is Elaine Smith, manager, who faithfully executed her duties. She could always be found at the finish gate until the last racer was through.

Their obliging supervisor is Mr. Dexter. He faithfully attended all practice sessions and accompanied them to all their meets.

With much snow for good practices, the hopes of the girls' ski team were high. Unfortunately, the snow arrived on dates scheduled for meets, so the girls participated in only two: one with Kents Hill at Sunday River, which they lost, and one at Farmington, a triple meet including Bridgton. In this one the girls showed their merit by using their best skiing to win. In both these meetings Jane Howe was the top performer, backed by excellent performances from Beth Sargent, Eileen Saunders, Heidi Glines, and all the other hard-working girls.

GOULD TRIPPED BY RUMFORD

On February 16, the girls' varsity basketball team was host to Stephens High School of Rumford.

Even with Gould's high spirits and secret plans, Stephens managed to keep ahead and win the game with a final score of forty-three to fourteen.

Gretchen Dock and Barb McKnight were high scorers for Gould with six points each. Becky Keniston was able to get one basket, making Gould's final score fourteen.

High scorer for Stephens was Debbie Davis with twenty-four points.

Although we didn't win, enthusiasm was high.

Many thanks should go to both coaches and their teams for making this game possible. It was evident that neither team lacked good-sportsmanship and that both teams had put a lot of time and effort into the preparation for this game.

Carnival Competition Capsule

Basketball

- 1—seniors
- 2—juniors
- 3—freshmen
- 4—sophomores

Skilling

- 1—seniors
- 2—juniors
- 3—freshmen
- tie
- 3—sophomores

Tickets

- 1—juniors
- 2—seniors
- 3—sophomores
- 4—freshmen

Toboggan

- 1—seniors
- 2—juniors
- 3—sophomores
- 4—freshmen

Snowshoe

- 1—juniors
- 2—sophomores
- 3—seniors
- 4—freshmen

Theme

seniors

Obstacle

- 1—sophomores
- 2—juniors
- 3—seniors
- 4—freshmen

Sculpture

- 1—seniors
- 2—freshmen
- 3—juniors
- 4—sophomores

Carnival

- 1—seniors—138 pts.
- 2—juniors—97 pts.
- 3—freshmen—58½ pts.
- 4—sophomores—52½ pts.

Point At Issue

With increased emphasis being placed on heavy study loads and participation in numerous extracurricular activities, does the conscientious student run the risk of spreading himself too thin?

YES

Beyond any shadow of a doubt, colleges and secondary schools throughout the country have become increasingly exacting in making demands upon students both academically and otherwise; it is to be expected that colleges especially will become even more selective as the demands upon their facilities increase. Does this mean, however, that the high school student can afford to become less selective? Can the truly "conscientious" student be expected to satisfy himself with a cursory examination of each field of study or conflicts of interest among various activities?

One would like to be able to answer these questions negatively, but the fact of the matter is that all too often the conscientious student feels compelled to assume more commitments than he can handle. He takes subjects which do not appeal to him and may not even be required by the colleges he hopes to attend; he finds himself bogged down with conflicting activities, and in the attempt to meet all his obligations he may sacrifice the sense of fulfillment attendant upon knowing that a job is really well done. Of course, this is not to imply that no student could undertake such an ambitious program; certainly many have succeeded. But—and this is a big BUT—many a student misjudges his capacity and comes to rue the day he decided to take a certain subject or agreed to be on this or that committee.

It should also be recognized that the "conscientious" student is seldom one who can go halfway with anything. First, he feels that he must give of his best at all times; in the second place, the emphasis on more subjects and activities places him in a peculiar predicament: he must meet these demands without sacrificing the high standards he has set for himself. Frequently the result proves disastrous. He may find that his grades suffer, or in order to keep them up, he may study into the wee hours of the morning and, as a result, walk around like a zombie in school—all this because he simply failed to exercise a little judgment in making commitments more consonant with his abilities.

Finally, advocates of seemingly limitless "self-extension" justify their ideas with the assertion that the by-product of heavier study loads and participation in numerous activities is the "well-rounded" individual. Would that such was the case! Unfortunately the old saw "Jack of all trades and master of none" is more often applicable. It's your choice. Which will it be—Jack or master?

NO

It is essential for each student to discover his strong points and his limitations. To do this he must explore a variety of fields as thoroughly as time permits. This is the basic goal of a high school education: to give students an opportunity to acquire a basic understanding of many subjects. Thus, after a broad introduction, the student is prepared to intelligently narrow down his major field of interest or choose his vocation. It is only logical that a student would want to make the most of this opportunity by taking as many subjects as possible and participating in many extra-curricular activities.

An observer might feel that by taking a difficult work load a student would "spread himself too thin." This is seldom, if ever, the case. The danger lies in not spreading one's self thin enough. By concentrating on a narrow field one loses sight of the purpose of high school, which is to build a broad base of fundamental knowledge. If a student restricts his work load too severely he will never tap his potential.

Another fear is often expressed: Will I conclude my education with a broad background but with insufficient preparation in any major field? The answer is definitely "no". A student may either go on to college for specialization, or get on-the-job training. Even in college there is an increasing tendency towards interdepartmental majors and two-three programs of study. Few courses offered in high school are so specialized that they don't have applications in every day life. The student who concentrates too much in his particular field of interest is simply neglecting other important fields.

Some people don't accept a heavy work load because they fear it will lower their grades and damage their chances of getting accepted to college. The point of education is not just good grades, but knowledge. If a student's class average drops a few places because he takes one more subject, he is still better off. Struggling with a difficult course which he may not enjoy is to his advantage. It improves his mental ability as well as his character. One must prepare himself for life by learning to accept defeat.

It has been said that by taking an extra subject or joining another worthwhile club one loses the sense of accomplishment because he is unable to do all his work to the best of his ability. With four, or even five subjects, few people can honestly say they are simply unable to spend more time studying. A heavier work load compels a student to use his time more efficiently. Certainly this is an invaluable contribution towards later life. Besides, what greater satisfaction could a serious student have than the knowledge that he is working up to his full capacity?

If a student intends to pursue further education it is absurd for him not to take at least five subjects. In college the work will be much harder, more time consuming, and it will require a broad background of basic knowledge. Why not prepare yourself by accepting a difficult work load now?

These arguments all point to what is a foregone conclusion: Students should work to the utmost of their capacities in high school. If a student feels he has over-estimated his abilities, he can always cut back, but if he is afraid to test his abilities, he is defeated before he begins.

Opinions Please

Topic: Are you in favor of the suggestion that the valedictorian and salutatorian be listed separately and the rest of the top ten in the senior class be listed alphabetically?

Mike Chretien: I believe that the valedictorian and salutatorian should be named and that the remaining people in the top ten should be listed in the order of their marks. In my opinion, this will create a much better sense of competition among the students to get that extra tenth of a point. Thus striving for a definite position in the top ten, a student is pressed to become a better student. I don't think enough pressure can be put on a good student to develop his potential.

Darrell Nichols: I think the proposed plan is realistic and desirable, as pressure on students has become extreme in recent years. The proposed plan, or one like it would, hopefully, minimize the undesirable kill or be killed attitude that too many kids are forced to assume. By decreasing pressure for grades achievement, this new plan could conceivably create a better atmosphere for real and thorough learning. At any rate, this plan MUST be discussed, if we students are to continue to aspire to be progressive and receptive to new ideas.

Jack Brooks: Too much pressure is already placed on the high school senior heading the top ten according to class position. This only tends to create greater pressures and rivalry as the ninth place scholar attempts to move into eighth position. Being anywhere in the top ten is an honor; thus, reading the names in alphabetical order gives EQUAL recognition.

Mary Lowell: I'm very much against this suggestion: It may

give more recognition to the valedictorian and salutatorian, but what about the others in the top ten who have worked equally as hard to achieve this honor? They too deserve recognition. If listed alphabetically, who is to know, but the individual himself, where each one stands. It's not fair to the person who comes near the first of the other eight, score-wise, to be placed near the last.

Gene Tebbets: I am opposed to this suggestion. America is not a socialistic state. We live in a democracy in which the better qualified student is accepted by the better college, the better job applicant lands the better position, and the better political candidate wins the election. One is continually judged on his merit. Gould should not suppress this. The top eight following the top two are not equal, for this is impossible. Number ten is not equal to number three, and number seven is not equal to number five. It is not logical to believe that they are. In a world in which competition is prevalent, for the good of her students, Gould should not regress to advocating such a belief.

Ken Morse: In regard to the announcement of class position—tradition is based upon forces and ideas established not in the present but in the past; thus, these ideas may not be pertinent today. We should consider tradition only when an examination of its basis reveals still applicable factors.

Susan Brown: In one word, no. This suggestion defeats its own purpose. As we (S.A.C.) were given to understand it, the reason for alphabetical listing was the fractions of points among the top five or even ten. If the differences among the top four are

so slight, I see no reason to single out the top two—especially since these two positions have changed with almost every term. If we recognize the valedictorian and salutatorian, as such, and give them the honors usually awarded, such as pictures in the papers and commencement speeches, we are doing a great injustice to #3 who, though only a fraction of a point behind the salutatorian, receives the same credit as tenth honors. It is my belief that the names should be listed either as numbers one through ten or in alphabetical order, but there is no excuse for the half-hearted compromise.

Candy Calderwood: The top ten deserve recognition for their class standing since they have worked for four years toward this goal. However, I believe that in the future this system should be entirely eliminated as it seems merely a quest for personal glory and not knowledge in itself.

Topic: What do you feel is the most beneficial subject here at Gould? Why?

Susan Pollack: English—It's what we speak most of the time, isn't it? We might as well learn to speak it correctly.

Heidi Gilnes: The subject most beneficial here at Gould to me is French. It not only adds some words to your English vocabulary, but it also may come in handy someday. Not everybody will end up going to Europe to speak French, true. No one really has to, though, with the Canadian border close at hand.

Michele Farrar: English—Since a good knowledge of the English language is essential in our everyday life, we would never accomplish a thing without it.

Andy Buck: U. S. history—it makes us think.

Years Ago

From the archives of the Blue and Gold, here are some examples of the past coming back to haunt, amuse, or gently chide us, or to enforce or dispute today's ideas.

AD: (Oct. 6, 1948.)

HUNGRY? STARVED?

Hurry now to
Temperance Tavern
Room 20
Holden Hall
Candy, Tonic, and
Potato Chips
Dick Klain
John E. Patterson
Props.

Dorm Life: (Jan. 26, 1949)

"The fugitives from Gehring Hall wish to thank the prisoners of Holden Hall for ..."

[Reversed whisperings from the (not so distant) past.]

AD: (Feb. 4, 1944)

Wanted:

Four Escorts for
Carnival Ball
Apply—The Gruesome
Foursome

Oscar's Observations: (Oct. 8, 1948.)

Hamlet has been going strong in senior college English. Mr. T.'s records sometimes shake the building, especially when the voice of John Barrymore lifts itself in one of the most unearthly screeches on the record. Sounds as though someone had driven a pin through John's reputation. Keep it soft, Mt. T!

Sports: (March 21, 1945)

Juniors Take All Three Basketball Tournaments.

(Your luck has run out, O mighty class.)

April 25, 1945.

Coach Myers Relieved of Baseball After 7 Years. (He became assistant manager after Mr. Frank Hanscom left for the Navy.)

ADMINISTRATION:

June 9, 1945.

Student Council In, Stowell President

In three weeks of whirlwind discussion and activity the school's new student council has been planned, accepted, and it's members elected.

(One tradition we can well afford to keep!)

War Efforts (Feb. 7, 1945.)

School Asked to Conserve Coal

"Use a blanket instead of a radiator" seemed to be the gist of Mr. Ireland's talk one morning last week on conserving the coal supply.

COLLEGE BOARDS

Jan. 26, 1948

"It was tough," "Aw no it was worse than that," "Heck, no! I'd never heard of that word before."

June 9, 1945:

Next Year's Course Changes Mr. Scott will have a larger American history group, consisting of 85 students.

Eleven students are taking European History, and six have signed up for Problems of Democracy.

(Oh, for the good old days!)

May 18, 1945—Opinions Please
Suggestion for Blue and Gold

Louise Bacon has much the same idea (for writing short stories), because she would like to see literary competition among students, sponsored by Blue and Gold, which would print the contributions.

(What do you say about this year, gang?)

CARNIVAL—Feb. 28, 1945

Snow Sculptures Fall with Thursday's Rain
500 See Coronation of Queen at Carnival Ball.

Lloyd Raffell Here for Biggest Dance in Years.

["For the times they are a-changing." (!?)]

Feb. 16, 1944—Editorial

The ardent Socialist will tell you that his ideas are the coming thing. We, as liberal thinkers, are willing to analyze this mode of government and agree with him to some extent.

No matter how radical some of its aspects may be, its effort of sincere co-operation must be admired and respected. Some of the high aims of socialism have become important and worthwhile factors throughout American history, and notably in the present administration (F. D. R.). Even though some of this mild socialism has faded here, much good has come with it in the way of old age pensions, co-operative farms, and allowances for war veterans.

(The opinions expressed in the above editorial are not necessarily those of this columnist.)